

# Old College Avenue

Harry Chapin

Of course I picked a rainy night  
To try to find our past  
The street lights all were flickering  
The leaves were falling fast

I walked down the winding road  
Looked up through the trees  
And I saw the corner window  
That you once shared with me

It was Old College Avenue  
And in the time of having you  
I remember it as if it were today

The tiny room and the single bed  
Though the tangled trails of time  
Have led us far astray  
The membrace seems to stay

And through all the roads  
That led me on  
And through all the years  
That you've been gone  
I have found that it would never go away

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That fall turned into winter  
The winter into spring  
And all the while, you led me through  
The sweet awakening

But summer never came that year  
It's what you went to find  
And you took my future with you  
And you left your past behind

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